

graduated from high school spent some two years in Miss Forbes' office. By today's standards, our future student body president would have been classified as incorrigible, expelled permanently and thereby possibly ruined for a lifetime. The outstanding Miss Forbes would have none of that; she undertook the taming of our "incorrigible", moved his desk into her office, taught him individually, succeeded admirably and produced not only a future student leader, but (as I understand) a very successful adult.

I have covered only five teachers and six grades. Either I have forgotten one (I hope not) or I'm confused. Sometime, about the Fourth Grade, classroom overcrowding caused about half of the class to move one-half year ahead and my group became a "mid-term" class. I believe now we were introduced to Miss Serier in the Fourth Grade (Cover). We were to meet Miss Serier again in junior high school and I really remember her better in junior high. Miss Serier was extremely well-qualified in everything she taught, but looking back I believe she perhaps suffered from a certain nervousness which cost her a loss of temper at times. I also would be the first to agree that we, as students, did not make her life any easier. Because she was known to lose her temper, many of us tested that temper. She was standing just over my shoulder one day (during a test), arms crossed with a heavy text book in one hand, when I had the poor judgement to utter (in a smart alec way): "Are you going to stand there all period?" Her answer was a full swing of the book into my own aquiline profile. Blood flew, I fled the room mortified and Miss Serier almost had a breakdown. My mother investigated and having heard the correct version from Miss Serier told the teacher not to worry about what had happened and if necessary to smack me again if I deserved it. I became a model student in Miss Serier's classes and I have often wished I had never put her temper to the test (particularly when surgeons removed a deviated septum from my nose in 1946); she was a good teacher and deserved better treatment from her students.

It is ironic that the first male teacher I remember was the junior high principal, Mr. Jack Griffith. He was an administrator on his way up and eventually held very high positions in the Portland, Oregon school system. Mr. Griffith introduced Deck Tennis to the student body; it was very popular and the lone court always had a waiting line. Winners remained on the court and the waiting line produced a steady parade of challengers. Losers were required to dig a wheelbarrow-full of the sandstone just behind the courts and move it to a "fill" area. In a very short time we had room for several more courts. He also took the city contract one year agreeing to provide the total downtown Christmas decoration. This consisted of long evergreen wreath-type ropes with a drawing of a candle in the middle (or some other Christmas theme) and faces of Santa Claus (about 3' x 3') were painted on plywood and attached to each side of the streetlights. All of this required the